WITH THEE ON LAND OR SEA.

With thee on land or sea. With thee, on land or sea! In crowded street or ocean's solitude In calm or storm, in pleasure or in pain Through tell and dole to life's supremest day-With thee in sweet content on land or sea, I ask no more.

With thee on land or sea. I ask no more. With thee, on land or sea! Welcome the frown of fate, the scorn of time: Welcome the small estate, the simple life; Welcome all care, all loss, all suffering. With thee in sweet content on land or sea.

With thee on land or sea, I ask no more, With thee, on land or sea! Ah, Ged: the gift is thine, immortal Love; Thy gift to man, in weal or v 'e the same.

Thy land: Thy sea! Thine image in her face
With whom in sweet content I live, I die— With thee on land or sea -C. H. Goldthwalte, in Harper's Magazine.



I have hinted to you that I believed if ever the Old Beau told me his own

story it would be the story of stories. There was something about the man, through all my acquaintance with him. which had impressed me with the feeling that his whole life had been one long tragedy. Yet, there was no more genial, companionable man in all the club. He was replete with anec- as they had done in their youth. The dote, with gentle humor, with the stranger had grown weaker since I quality that is known as "the milk of human kindness," as you may have gathered from some of these tales that I have told you. Yet, there was a certain grave under-current in the man that had often caused me to wonder at its reason. While I desired his story, with all the keen avidity that a news-paper man is capable of, I had firmly made up my mind that I would never suggest this desire to him-for I was confident the tale would come of his own accord some day. And it did.

In the lighted street in front of the club, I was approached one night by a miserable vagrant who asked me for alms. Not from charity, but because it was the easiest way, I put my hand in my pocket and gave him a coin. As I handed it to him, the Old Beau came down the steps. He paused as though turned to stone when he saw the beggar, and grew all white, like one who is suddenly struck with death. And the beggar, seeing him, stayed the hand that had been stretched forth for the coin, and leered at him and called him jeeringly by name. I stood looking from one to the other, knowing that I was witnessing the culminating scene of a great drama, yet powerless to comprehend its meaning. After a pause that was, doubtless, not more than a moment, but that had spun out infinitely in my imagination, my friend came down the steps slowly, and placed his hand on my shoulder. His voice was quiet, but vibrated with a strange, deep tremor as he spoke to

G"Do me this favor," he said: "go with this man, find him shelter and food, and whatever else he may need. Do for him all that he asks, for I owe him a great debt. I will wait for you

He turned, and went slowly up the steps again, while I gave my attention to the fellow before me. I do not need to tell you much of him. He seemed the worst of his class. Dressed in rags, filthy and palsied with drink, he was loathsome in the extreme. He mumbled now, in a maudlin way, and staggered from sheer weakness. I soon saw that his mind was half gone. and that he was ill and miserable. Want had done almost its worst upon him. He easily submitted to being led, and I took him, first, to a place where he was bathed, and cleanly dressed, and fed. Then, I saw more clearly how little strength was in him, and so we went forthwith to a hospital, and I procured a bed for him there. After the physician had examined him, he told me that the spark of life hung



AND GAVE HIM A COIN.

only by a thread. It might be a mat-It was far past midnight when I left when she said to me: him, and returned to the club.

room. A dim light burned on the ta- Tell him that I wait for his coming. ble, a low fire in the grate. The usual notable for their absence.

that was not utterly without joy. He mentioned me to a chair near the and no more stories of the Old Beau. grate, and I sat down and waited for him to speak. This he did after a the while.

THE WEEKLY GRAPHIC. effigy of a man-was the friend of my early days. We loved the same woman, quarreled for her, and fought. It was in the south, and in the time when hot blood carried men to the dueling ground. We fought beneath the arched live-oaks in the Old Parish road below the city where so many of the foolish youths of New Orleans have met. I ran him through with my sword, and left him for dead upon the field. I was forced to fly, with my seconds. The physician was a stranger to me, a friend of his. He sent me a paper later, marked with an account of the duel, and the death of my opponent. I went abroad. Before leaving I tried to see her-the woman we had fought for. I knew that she

loved me, and not him." He paused-and was silent so long that I thought he had forgotten me. I made a little movemnt to attract his attention. He looked up at me and smilled again.

"I have been back in the long ago," he said. "There are pleasant memories there, as well as sad ones. It is much to know that you were once loved by a pure woman. I knew that, for she told me so in a little note that I have always kept. Nothing can take that knowledge from me. But she said that she could never marry a man who had the blood of another on his hands and on his soul."

Again be pansed and seemed to dream, and I respected and did not break the silence.

"I have seen her many times since." he began again, presently, "as one sees the stars away off in the unreachable heavens. But never to touch her hand -her garments, even; not even to speak with her, except as we have met and passed in the street. She has never married, and I know that she has grown old, still loving me, as I have grown old, loving her."

After this he asked me to tell him what I had done, and I did this as briefly as I could. "You say he has not long to live?

Will you come with me?" He started up eagerly, drawing on his coat. We went out together and I

led the way to the hospital, where I had left the other. The touch of human sympathy that we had given him had mellowed the poor outcast, and silenced his jeers. The meeting between the two men was affecting. The long years seemed blotted out, and their hands clasped,

left him. "I am dying. Willis," he said brokenly; "it may be but a matter of a few hours. I have wronged you, and I want your forgiveness. I know what I have made your life. I have been wretched, and weak, and miserable as any dog that walks the earth. But I accept it all as the just reward for what I did. I provoked you beyond



"TELL HIM THAT I WAIT FOR HIS COM-

ING." human endurance, compelled you to fight, because I hoped to kill you. When I fell, it would have been only right if I had died. But I lived, saved through the exertions of my physician. and then together we made up that lie, and sent it to you. I knew what that would do. Then, when I was well again, I drank and gambled until poverty and the devil claimed me, wholly; until I became the ruin you now see. I did not think ever to cross your path again, but I am glad that it has happened so. I can die easier for

having said this." The Old Beau put his arms about the dying man, and his face down close beside him, and I heard him whisper:

"My dear Edgar, let the dead past bory its dead."

We remained with him through the rest of that night, and through the following day, and through the next night. He grew gradually weaker, and his life went out just as the sun of a new day had risen. When it was all over, we went back to the club and there my friend wrote a brief note.

"Will you take it to this address," he asked me; "but wait," he added: "you should have the right to read this. He unfolded the paper and laid it pefore me, and I looked and saw these

"The hand of God has turned back the leaves of the book of the past. I have just come from the deathbed of Edgar Freeman. We were friends again, at the last: and my hands and my soul are free from his blood. May I come to you?"

When I had read this I saw already the dawning of a new and glorious day for the Old Beau, as I trust one had already dawned for the poor outeast. I went with a light heart, with

speeding feet. I had thought to find an old woman a woman grown old before her time. But I found her in the sweet and full maturity of womanhood. I will not try and tell you of her. She was worthy to have been served for seven times the seven years that Jacob served for Rachael.

I was her slave from the moment ter of a few hours; at the most, but a that I saw her. I could have fallen few days, before the end would come, down at her feet and worshiped her

"He must love you, or he would not The Old Bean was alone in an upper have trusted you with this message.

Shall I tell you the rest? No, I accessories, tobacco and liquors, were think I will not. But I may say to you that I think my friend has found He looked up when I entered, and I the Fountain of Youth; for his step is saw that he was still very white. I lighter, his eye brighter, his smile thought I could detect the signs of a more joyful, his voice merrier and his severe mental struggle-a struggle for heart more full of the milk of human self-control. A sad smile flitted about kindness even than it was before. Yet his gentle mouth-a sad smile, yet one his gain is my loss, for there are no more cozy hours in the club alcove.

-Jaspar-"Philadelphia is the city time, looking dreamily into the fire of brotherly love, isn't it?" Jumpuppe (sadly)-"Yes, and my experience "It is a memory from the past," he with the girls around here leads me to said; "more-a ghost from the grave. bolieve that New York is the City of That man-that poor wreck and sisterly affection."-Harper's Bazar.

FREE TRADE ABROAD.

The Tariff as a Protection to Domestic Facts Brought Out in the Tammany In-Manufactures.

In the United States an internal revcipitated the Shay rebellion and was very soon abandoned. Again, at the close of the war of 1813, it was tried, and after a few years abandoned as promised.

The present system was adopted during the civil war, the enormous expense and debts of which compelled a resort to every possible device for raising money and with the most solemn assurances that it should be aban- York city, by which Tammany condoned as soon as practicable. This tinnes its power, and all efforts to depledge was faithfully kept in view by the republican party while in power. when so much was expected from the All taxes on occupations, on incomes, on legal and commercial papers, and many against the arbitrary candidacy on manufactures, except spirits, beer of Grover Cleveland, it was thought and tobacco, have been repealed. And | that a break would be made, but here it is the pledge and the intention of this party to keep its promise and abandon the whole internal tax system as soon | didate of the democratic party, no as practicable.

But the government must have money with which to meet its vast expenditures, and this money it must derive from some form of taxation. And from the beginning of the government into our country to be sold in our markets. It is the only form in which we can make foreigners who enjoy the protection of person and property given them by our laws, and who he the profits of trade in our markets, contribute to the expense of maintaining them. And so, the second law placed on our statute books, by the first congress of the United States, was a tariff. This tariff was avowedly adopted for the two-fold purpose of affording revenue for the treasury and protection to domestic manufactures. And the principles of this act, prepared by Madison, advocated by Hamilton and approved by Washington, is still the republican shibbolith. We are for a tariff for revenue, so adjusted as to protect our own manufactures and thus furnish employment for our own labor.

Our political opponents do not stand on the same platform with us. In spite of constant denials, in spite of the warnings and opposition of individual leaders in their own ranks, year by year they are growing bolder and bolder in their advocacy of free trade. This was the undoubted doctrine of the democratic party before the civil war. and back to this position they are steadily drifting as the inevitable restate rights. In 1848 their national platform declared "that the fruits of the great political triumph of 1844 have fulfilled the hopes of the democracy of the union in the noble impulse given to the cause of free trade by the repeal of the tariff of 1842, and the creation of the more equal and productive tariff of 1846." In 1856, they again declared, "the time has come for the people of the United States to declare themselves in favor of free! seas and progressive free trade throughout the world." During the rebellion democratic doctrine burst into full flower as applied to revenue systems by a provision in the confederate constitution prohibiting their congress levving an import duty for the encouragement of any industry. And since the war, each tariff bill they have prepared goes further and further in the direction of their free trade theories, until now, in the Wilson bill we are challenged to a choice between the two fundamentally different systems of external and internal taxation This bill cuts down the tariff, equally regardless of protection and of reve nue, and proposes to supply the deficiency by a return to the income tax, and an extension of other internal taxes. We are at the forks of the road It is no longer a question of tariff for revenue only, as against a tariff for protection. It is now a tariff for a deficiency and a permanent adoption of internal taxation for revenue. The democratic cry of "tariff reform," "a tariff for revenue only," is demonstrated to be insincere. Its true meaning is, "free trade in foreign goods, and internal taxation to supply the revenue.

A PARTY WITHOUT BRAINS. Democrats Lack Even the Elementary

Principles of Statesmanship. It is becoming very evident, if there was ever any doubt about it, that there is not room in the United States for two protectionist parties at the same time. The democratic party must have discovered this before it framed and adopted the Chicago platform, and by various devices, some of them not particularly reputable, made their opposition to protection win in 1892. No sooner, however, had they undertaken to put their free-trade theories into practice than they found nearly the whole country arrayed solidly against them. The very fear of what they might do created a paralysis of domestic inqustry, a withdrawal of capital, and a shrinkage in the demand for labor, accompanied, necessarily, by a reduction in wages. Then the democratic party grew frightened at the demon it had involved and fled for refuge to the fortress of protection But instead of knocking at the gate and demanding entrance, it climbed over the walls and sneaked through the wickets, and even when inside denied that it had asked shelter of protection and asserted that it still adered to the banner of what it called

We are strongly in favor of education, but we maintain that congress is not the place to teach would-be statesmen the elementary principles of statesmanship. Some little knowledge of everyday affairs, some little power of reasoning, some modicum of common sense is necessary in congress. The proper place for this party of imbecility is the lower grades of the publie schools. They need some little foundation of brains before they attempt to handle serious questions.-San Francisco Argonaut.

sugar-cured administration down .-Philadelphia Press

HOW DEMOCRATS RAISE FUNDS.

vestigation During the consideration of the tariff enue tax is essentially a war tax. bill in the senate a few weeks ago it Three times the government has had was charged that the sugar trust had to resort to it, each time to meet the contributed largely to the democratic extraordinary expenditures and debts campaign fund in 1893. Figures have created by war. In each case it pro- recently been furnished by the New tested a purpose to abandon such York democratic newspapers, and taxes as soon as the state of the pub- authenticated by the Lexow commitlie finances would permit. This spe- tee, which warrant the statement that cies of tax has always met the most a democratic campaign fund has been determined opposition from the peo- usually raised by other methods than ple and has always provoked bloody that of personal contribution. The conflict with the public officers. At following figures are authenticated by the close of the revolutionary war an at least five of the leading New York internal tax was adopted, which pre- papers as the sum raised in one year from the following sources:

From disorderly houses..... From saloens.

From gambling houses.

From nerchants and peddlers.

From new members of the police force.

Making a grand total of 810,215,000 These figures will in a large measure explain matters to those who have been skeptical with reference to the use of money in the elections in New throne it have been futile. In 1892, city of New York in sustaining Tamis seen the silent force which must bind together Tammany and the canmatter what the conditions may be. Tammany was not in a condition to repudiate anything. Those who read in the future of democratic campaign funds have only to seek an opportunity to read the full reports made by it has been our policy to derive this the committee above referred to, money from customs duties. The tariff which no doubt will soon appear in is a tax on foreign products brought book form for the edification of the student of American political conomy.

A PISGRACEFUL SURRENDER.

The Coal Barons Are Favored by the Dishonest Democrats. Public attention has been so strong ly drawn to the tremendous steal by the sugar trust, authorized by the senate in its adoption of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill, that an almost similar surrender, made by the senate to another trust, has not received the attention it deserves. It was the imposition of a duty on bituminous coal. The cry of "free raw materials," which the democrats have kept up for years always included coal as one of its chief items. When the tariff bill was before the house, the question was debated at length, and the democrats gave their united voice for free coal

Mr. Wilson declared that duty on coal is a subsidy to the railroads. and that there is no justification for a duty on coal in either the democratic

or the republican platform. Mr. Rayner, democrat, from Mary land, said that if coal were free the product of the Nova Scotia mines would fill the New England markets, but could not compete with our own mines in the interior of the country sult of their fundamental doctrine of that the entire Pacific coast and the northwestern states, which now obtain their coal from Canada, would be greatly benefited by free coal.

Mr. Maguire, of California, declared the monopoly created by the duty on coal is one of the most unjustifiable of all the monopolies that have found shelter and encouragement behind the tariff banner." And so bituminous coal was put on the free list by the democrats of the house, that the "coal barons" should be kept down in their schemes of rapacity.

senate, and the finance committee immediately made bituminous coal dutiable at forty cents per ton, and slack and culm at fifteen cents. How was that for consistency?

When these items were reached in the senate debate, Senator Hill moved o put them on the free list. His mendment was lost by a vote of ? eas to 51 navs. How is that for democratic consis-

tenev? It was simply another disgraceful surrender by the democrats of the senate to wealthy interests. It raises the uestion whether the so-called "coal arons" did not, like the sugar trust, make a contribution to the Cleveland campaign fund in 1892.—Toledo Blade.

COMMENT AND OPINION.

The democratic idea of relieving distress is to nominate rich men for office on a promise to bleed freely for Globe-Democrat.

"Under Harrison the treasury had and was severely punished. sufficient stock of both gold and silver. Under Cleveland its stock of silver is discredited, and its stock of gold s in constant peril of evaporation .- N. V. Recorder.

The scarcest thing in politics this ear is cheering for Cleveland in demeratic conventions. When his name is mentioned, the response is faint and | The jury instantly found him guilty. perfunctory, and the subject is changed as soon as possible. -St. Louis Globe- them: "You have conferred by your Democrat. Every republican will hope the

story is true that Cleveland hopes to make Gresham the next democratic presidential caudidate. There is no nore unpopular man in the United States to-day, nor one whom it would be easier to defeat. - Toledo Blade.

Secretary Carlisle is not a good messer. His estimate of the treasury deficit for the fiscal year inst closed was not half as big as the reality. But the mistake was pardonable. No one could have imagined the half that has resulted from democratic management -Troy Times.

Democrats will be glad to know that the veterans of the war are dving rapidly, and we should hear no more of the democratic jest with regard to he long life of pensioners. During the last year the payments for pen-sions have amounted to only \$141,000,-000, or some \$25,000,000 less than the appropriations .- Chicago Journal

In this contest which is coming between the two branches of congress or between the house and the sugar trust there is only one thing which can eave any uncertainty. That is the atitude of the president and his administration. The only influence which can bring the house to betray free sugar and surrender to the trust is the influence of the president. If he is against the trust, the house will be. If the house yields it will only be because he has constrained it. The result will therefore show not merely the quality of the house, but the quality of President Cleveland. Both come now to The democratic party is all the crucial test. The country will sugared with the same stick, from the wait and watch with profoundest anxiety to see how they meet it .- Phil-

HE'S A PATRIOT.

On This Particular Occasion He Met the

Wrong Man, However. "Sir!" he began to one of the clerks in the water office, as he waved a notice in his hand, "here is a notice that if I don't pay my water-tax before the day is out the water will be shut off at the house!" "Yes, sir." "I call it an arbitrary notice, sir! It

macks of tryanny, sir! I don't pro pose to allow no corporation to bulldoze me! "No, sir," replied the clerk, as he kept on writing.

"It isn't American, sir! The czar of

Russia sends around such notices, but the ezar of Russia doesn't run Detroit. The idea of hopping on to an American citizen in any such way!" "It has aroused me and I won't payno, sir, won't pay if you shut the water

off from the whole town! More than that, sir, and I want to give you notice right now, that the hyena who comes up to shut that water off will never him in cold blood!" "Yes, sir." was the quiet response. "If you had sent a man to notify me that the tax was past due I should have given him the cash at once, but when

this water board resorts to bulldozing tactics with me, you have struck the wrong man! Yes, sir-the wrong man! "Yes, sir." "We talk about the freedom of the American people!" continued the man. as he paced up and down, "but where is it? This is a sample of it—this arbitrary notice! I must put up or shut up! Here we are living between two great lakes, and a river pouring millions of gallons of water past our doors every day in the year, and yet I must

walked on!" "Yes, sir," said the clerk with a nod. "But I'll never do it-never! I'll die in the last ditch! I'll show this water board that the spirit of American liberty still lives, and that there is one man in this town who can't be walked

pay for water! Not only that, but I

must be threatened and bulldozed and

The American patriot paced to the loor and back. No one looked at him. Business continued right along as usual. He waited fully five minutes for some awful calamity to occur, and then walked up to the same window and the same clerk, laid down the no tice and a ten-dollar bill, and very quietly said:

"Meant to come in yesterday, but forgot it. Take her out." "Yes, sir," replied the clerk, as he handed over the receipt and the change.

'Hot weather, this?' "Yes, very hot-good-by!"-Detroit Free Press.

BOROUGH TOWNS.

The Extraordinary Powers Formerly Pos sessed by Them in England.

Borough towns in England had formerly extraordinary powers. Each had its system of home rule, and was a little imperium in imperio. It controled its trades, manufactures and professional occupations, the numbers to be employed, and fixed the price of wages and commodities. It determined what were offenses against the order, morals and well-being of the borough, and its codes assigned the punishments. Its by-laws were a tyranny, and its mayor was frequently a little despot, as real as any cadi of the east.

In the court of Hustings' book were orded the presentments of the jury and we know from these what were the offenses and modes of punishment. The magistrates at sessions did as much for county matters and fixed the prices of all labor. No one could trade from one county to another without their license, just as no stranger could follow an occupation or reside in a borough without the mayor's permit. The tumbrel, stocks, pillory, branks and the skimmington were the usual instruments of punishment for slight offenses, but the cucking stool was the

favorite for scolds and cheating bakers. Whipping was constantly resorted to and was thought especially good for women and boys. Anyone willing might be employed to perform it, and sometimes a woman undertook it for the sake of the fee, which varied from four pence to a shilling. To witness it formed a part of public amusement, as in the case of hanging, and men visited the jails on whipping days to see the women whipped. Forestalling-buythe benefit of the party.-St. Louis ing out of market to sell again above market price-was a very grave offense.

A Mr. Rusby, an eminent corn forbench on July 4, 1800, for having purchased by sample eight months before, in Marklane corn market, 90 quarters of oats at 41 shillings per quarter, and sold 50 of them again in the same market, on the same day, at 44 shillings. and Lord Kenyon, the judge, said to verdict, almost the greatest benefit on your country that was ever conferred by any jury." A quiet stroll on Sunday, during the summer evening, was visited by a heavy fine or the stocks. A boy, for riding on a gate on a Sunday afternoon, was ordered to be whipped. -Westminster Review.

raults in Conversation.

Dean Swift once said: "There are two faults in conversation which appear very different, yet arise from the same root and are equally biamable; I mean an impatience to interrupt others, and the uneasiness of being interrupted ourselves. The two chief ends of conversation are to entertain and improve those we are among or to receive those benefits ourselves; which whoever will consider can not possibly run into ither of those two errors, because when any man speaketh in company it is to be supposed he doth it for his hearers' sake and not his own; so that common discretion will teach us not to force their attention, if they are not willing to lend it; nor, on the other ide, to interrupt him who is in posses sion, because that is in the grossest manner to give the preference to our own good sense."-Toledo Blade.

An Infallible Indication. There was an intense silence around

Mrs. Hashem's table while the chicken was being served. It was broken by the girl with fluffy white hair, who whispered to the one with dark glasses: "Billy Bliven has paid his board bil'

ut last." "How do you know?" "He got a piece of white meat instead of the wing and neck, as usual."-- Washington Star.

THE BAY OF NAPLES.

A Stretch of Water Wherein Are Mingled Frecious Things of Day and Night.

About Sorrento also there is some thing of a Neapolitan flavor in the air. The Neapolitan small boy is half monkey, half comedian and all thief, and here as elsewhere the boy is father to the man. In Sorrento there is the municipal band, more inexorable in Italy than death itself; there are little companies of men and women who dance the tarantella in costume on the terraces of the hotels, and sing vulgar songs, which the foreigner takes for

national airs. There are not, indeed, so many beggars as in Naples itself and its neighborhood, but the perpetual attempt to extract small coin from the visitor occupies the sole and undivided attention 'Yes, sir," humbly replied the clerk. of at least one portion of the population. Here, as in Naples, the guide guides not but chatters, butchering what he supposes to be the foreigner's languague in order to make himself a holiday. Here, as elsewhere, the lively donkey boy twists the patient ass' tail live to do it! I'll slay him. sir-slay ultimately requests you to dismount at the steep places, and gets on himself. Here, as in southern Italy, the small deceptions of a very poor and not very clever people bring a smile to the keen but often good-natured northerner's

All this I might describe at endless length had it not been done so often, and in one or two instance so well There it all is, more or less lovely as to its surroundings, more or less modern in its buildings, more or less civilized by the people that move upon the scene. And below it, and before it, and facing it, stretches the sea, the eternal, ever-changing ever-abiding sea. The splashes of humanwrought color, and the deeper tones of man-planted orange-gardens, and olivegroves, and vines, are forever contrasted with God's own palette, with that broad water wherein are mingled the precious things of day and night, the maiden rose-mallow of dawn, and the gorgeous purple of imperial evening, the gold of the sun and silver of the moon and the precious stones of the stars, all blending at last in the depths of the great liquid sapphire of that sea which wise men of old believed to be the source of all living things.-Marior Crawford, in Century.

WHAT NAMES MEAN.

Derivation of Some of the Popular Personal Designations Now in Use.

Isabella, one of the few names which came to us from the Latin through the Spanish, means the Fair Eliza. William, the German name, signifies Defending Many. It has always been a favorite name in royal families.

Arthur, a Celtic name, signifies The Strong Man. It has kept pace with Alfred in the favor of the English. Cecil was originally from the Latin, meaning the Dim-Sighted One. It was

riginally used as a nickname. John was an extremely popular Hebrew name, signifying the Grace of God or the Gracious Gift of God.

Magdalene is a Hebrew or Syriac name, meaning magnificent. Magdala was the name of a city in Palestine. Charles is German, meaning Noble-

spirited One. Over a hundred European ings have been named Charles. Julius, a Latin name, signifies Soft Haired. The Julian family was one of the most famous in the history of

Bernard is German, meaning Bear's Heart. German soldiers often wore the skin of a bear's head as a helmet. Adolphus is Saxon, meaning happiess. This name has been borne by no

less than seventeen reigning kings. Benjamin is from the Hebrew, signifying Son of the Right Hand. It was considered one of the luckiest of names.-N. Y. Advertiser.

FASHIONS IN NAMES.

Return from "Fancy" Names to "Anne." Jane" and "Martha." People are growing tired of the 'fancy" names which have for some time been popular, and are reverting to "old-fashioned" ones such as Anne. Jane, Martha, etc. It is a very great pity to have any fashion in names, of riety; and to describe any in particular as "fancy names" is absurd, since many of the prettiest are of really more ancient origin than the homely ones quoted; and far from circumscribing our choice, the increase of population makes it most desirable to revive or invent

When a large family circle of brothers and sisters and cousins marry, it often happens that several of the new memhers have the same name, and it is most tor, was indicted in the court of king's | tiresome having to explain, every time we alude to them, whether we mean this or that Edith or Ethel.

With a little thought numbers of pleasant sounding words might be found which would serve admirably for appellations and tend to lessen the existing confusion.-Lady's Pictorial.

No Wonder.

in the style you want will cost two hundred and fifty dollars. I have figured it down to the lowest notch. Householder-Whew! My wife and

European trip this summer-that's cer-

Paperhanger-That's too bad. My wife, by the way, is going to start to necessity, but the broad-brimmed, Europe in about two weeks herself. As to this border, now, how would it do to ties with which dilletante bathers

Congenial Spirits. Aunt Maria-I think you and Mr.

-Chicago Tribune.

-Boston Transcript.

Mann ought to get along nicely together. You know you both like the Matilda-Yes, and what is better, we

What It Was. "What is that gash on Pinder's face?" "Oh, that is a mark of respect." "A mark of respect?"

the man that put it there than he had before."-Atlanta Constitution.

to ever catch you in that jam closet again.

Johnnie (sobbing)-An' I don't want you to, nuther. - Detroit Free Press.

Why She 5 iked Him. Elsie-Oh, uncle, lam so fond of you. Uncle-And why?

Elsie-We always have jam when you take lunch with us.-Fliegende Blactter-

PITH AND POINT.

-We are on trial ourselves whenever we condemn another. - Ram's Horn. -Gently I took that which ungently came, and without scorn forgave; do

thou the same.-Coleridge. -"Pa, man's tuning the piano next door." "Great suffering Job! d'ye sup-

pose I don't know it, child?"-Buffalo Express. -Sweet Sixteen-"Do tell me, Elsa,

when my accepted lover asks for the first kiss how many shall I give him?" -Fliegende Blatter -McCorkle-"Isn't Briggs naturally

a lazy fellow?" McCrackle-"Not exactly lazy, but he seems to think it unhealthy to work between meals."-Tit-Bits. -Court-"Why should the prisoner

have an interpreter? Can't he speak

English? Attorney-"No. your honor; he's a railway trainman."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. -Amounted to the Same Thing --Customer-"Have you a copy of the 'Fifteen Decisive Battles?" Bookseller -"No; we're all out. But we can give you 'Reflections of a Married Man.'

complains bout what he knin't bein zm mos' likely de same one dat's too lazy ter stir hisse'f in time ter keep de trouble f'om happenin'."-Washington Star. -A "Poke" Bonnet .- "What a lovely

-"De man," said Uncle Eben," "dat

white chip hat that was your wife had on to-day, Baglev!" "Yes. And it took the price of five blue chips to pay for it."-Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly. -She-"You have met the beautiful

Miss X, have you not? "What do you think of her?" He-"She is one of that sort of women that any man could die for but none could live with "-Indianapolis Journal. -Aw-as I understand it," said the traveling foreigner, "your officeholders

here are the servants of the people. Am I right?" "You have become a little mixed," said the citizen. "It must be the officeseekers you are thinking off."-Indianapolis Journal. -Mrs. Honser (meditatively, at the nuseum)-"I'd just like to know -Mr. Honser-"Know what?" Mrs. Honser-"If that India-rubber man was

ever one of the bouncing babies we read about in the birth department of the newspapers."-Buffalo Courier. -Mrs. Gayspouse (engaging new servant)-"I am very particular about the conduct of my domestics. I had to discharge my last girl because I caught her winking at my busband." Applicant-"You did quite right, ma'am. A

girl as careless as that ought to be discharged."-N. Y. Herald. -How Artists Embarrass Artists .-"At the most thrilling part of the professor's recitation of the 'Chariot-race' he was stopped for five minutes by a burst of applause." "Strange behavior, "No. The foot-ball team was surely." in the front row and it made their hair

stand on end."-Judge. -Time to Build the Fire.-Mrs. Striker-"Don't you believe in the union of labor?" Mr. S .- "Of course I do. "Why," my dear, if there were no union of labor, the greed of capital with its iron heel would - " (interrupting)-"That's all right; suppose you get up and build the fire, and I'll cook breakfast."-Detroit Free Press.

LESSONS IN SWIMMING.

Suggestions for Feminine Aspirants to the Delightful Art. The woman who can not swim has just one advantage-she does not know who have experienced the bliss of

cleaving the waters with stendy strokes and of feeling themselves borne up by the waves know anything about the joys which non-swimmers miss. To learn to swim the first requisite is confidence-almost reckless confidence. The woman who is absolutely sure that the water will do its part toward bearing her up has learned at least half ner lesson. Then she wants a teacher of strokes, and no better one can be found than an athletic young brother who has been in the habit of receiving annual chastisement which we can not have too much va- about the 1st of May for "going in" too soon. If she has not such a valuable possession, a swimming school, with its instructors, is not bad. But the best school is the sea, and the best

teacher some skillful companion. The pupil will not find the arm stroke difficult, but she will discover an awful tendency on her part to let her legs drag behind her motionless An excellent way to counternet this tendency is to have a piece of board small enough to be lightly clasped at the edges and light enough to float even when so caught, and to hold the hands stationary on this while practicing the foot motion.

It is difficult to acquire the graceful art if one wears flannel garments of many folds. The most sensible swimming outfit consists of a short-sleeved blouse and a divided skirt of lightweight jersey. Or one may wear tightfitting trousers and a short skirt over Paperhanger-To fit up these rooms them, but the style which gives the most freedom to the legs is to be preferred. Stockings are worn, but the sandals should be kicked off as soon as one passes the pebbly portion of the daughter will have to give up their beach. In every possible way the swimmer's movements should be unhampered. Unless one intends to wash one's hair daily an oil-silk can is a water-absorbing, flapping monstrosimake it a little narrower? You see, etc. | shade their faces are to be avoided .-N. Y. World.

Scorebing Desert Winds. The air of the Sahara is at times so

dry that when rain-clouds come up from

the distance the raincan not fall to the

ground, as it already evaporates in midair, which obenomenon is accomonhate the same people. Just think what nied by peculiar mixes in the atmosnice long talks we shall have together. | phere. A "samum" has been known to reach a temperature of 125 deg. to 138 deg. Fahrenheit in the shade. The scorehing power of a wind is better ilinstrated by the following fact: In central Australia, near the Hunt river. at one time a hot desert wind destroyed every wheat field in a radius of ten "Yes, he's got more respect now for miles. In the central Asiatic deserts. especially in the desert of Gobi, these sand-storms are even fiercer than in the Sahara. At certain periods of the year Mother-Now, Johanie, I don't want | their appearance is a frequent occurrence and one has been known to even last one whole day. Then the disturbed masses of sand and dust are so thick that even at midday the luminary is hid from view and darkness reigns supreme But even these severe storms have never been known to annihilate a caravan, provided it carried a good water supply to outlast the storm -Chicago News